

MAKING HOES.

Quick Work in Turning Out Garden Implements.

The first hoe ever made consisted of a pointed or forked stick, and it was used both for preparing the ground for planting and in tearing out weeds. This was perhaps 3,000 years before Christ, but it remained for the nineteenth century to witness the introduction of really modern tools for the cultivation of the soil. Since then the evolution has been remarkably rapid until it is possible to produce a modern hoe, rake or fork in about five minutes. I mean by this that the actual operations through which each tool passes, aside from the time which the handles must remain in hot water before being bent, would not exceed the time specified.

The steel for garden tools is made in great quantities at Johnstown, Pa., from which place it is shipped to tool factories in the shape of flat bars a half inch thick. The wood which is used most for handles is grown in white ash and is cut in Tennessee, Arkansas and Georgia. A number of factories receive the handles already made, it having been turned out in the immediate vicinity of the timber supply. Fish oil for tempering the tools as they are made is another of the important products from a distance necessary to the making of our modern garden tools. It is brought from Gloucester, N. H.

The bars of steel, once at the tool factory, are made red hot in a furnace, after which one bar at a time is placed in a stamping machine and cut into the blanks or patterns for rakes, hoes or forks. The pattern for an article comprises the metal for the hoe, rake or fork proper and the shank. The shank is that part of the pattern to which, when completed, the handle will be attached.

After the shank has been drawn out to a desired length the remainder of the blank, which is to comprise the hoe proper, is again heated and is placed between huge metal rolls which, as they continue to revolve, flatten it into a sheet the thickness of a hoe. This sheet is then taken to a die, which is just the size of a hoe, and with a single stroke the form of the hoe blade is acquired. The shank is given its curved appearance in a form. While hot the embryo hoe is immersed in the fish oil for hardening. If a socket is to be used in attaching the handle, the socket is welded on to the shank. Otherwise it is known as a "shank" hoe. In polishing a hoe it is first ground upon a grindstone and then held against a buffing wheel. On some hoes the shank is bronzed with a brush, but this is not until after the handles have been put in place.—Philadelphia Record.

The Drug Store Morgue.

Every drug store has its morgue in which repose bottles of uncalled for medicine.

"Seldom a week passes that we do not put up a prescription that is never called for," said one druggist. "Why in the world the people that thus neglect their remedies after ordering them compounded will go to the trouble of consulting a doctor is more than I can figure out. If they don't want to take the stuff prescribed they certainly don't have to, but they might at least have the grace to come and take it home after we have gone to the trouble to prepare it, and not throw it back a dead loss on our hands. In most cases we keep the mixture indefinitely, hoping that the customer will show up some time and ask for the bottle. If we happen to know the delinquent's address we send it around C. O. D., but people who make a practice of ordering medicine that they never intend to take are not likely to leave their cards with the druggist."—New York Sun.

Hard and Soft Water.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral water in solution. Rainwater has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water. The terms "soft" and "hard," however, as applied to water are, scientifically considered, purely relative.

A water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-thousandth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth. Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap and is, therefore, suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty. A mineral water has more than one two-thousandth of its weight of natural dissolved solids, and a medicinal water is a variety of mineral water containing a varying percentage of dissolved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

Word Peculiarities.

"A respectable minority," writes an English critic, "still insists upon pronouncing the name of the classic horse racing event 'Derby' instead of 'Darcy' although almost nobody who is not either American or hopelessly old fashioned any longer calls a 'clark' a 'clerk.' There is really no doubt as to the pronunciation of the name of the great race, since it takes its name from the Earl of Derby's title, which is taken from the hundred of West Derby, in Lancashire, which is 'Darcy' according to local speech. There is evidence as to the pronunciation of the name as far back as 1600, in the fact that a French writer, who had evidently only heard the name spoken, then referred to the 'Comte d'Arble.' It is an example of the capriciousness of language that, while 'Darcy,' 'clark' and 'sarvant' are recognized as correct, 'sarvant' and 'arpernt' are vulgar, and in the case of 'person' and 'parson' we actually have the same word specialized into two.

DAD OF SPELLING REFORM.

Joel Barlow Introduced Phonetics in Revolutionary Days.

Spelling reform is no new thing. In the past century it has manifested itself in many different phases. At the beginning of the last century a fad was started for making all compound proper names one word. Thus New York became Newyork, New England Newengland, Rhode Island Rhodeland, New Jersey Newjersey, etc. Joel Barlow was the most eminent illustrator of this "reform." Joel and all his works are forgotten now, but when he published his Columbiad in 1807 he was looked upon as the great literary light of America.

Joel was the "best seller" of his days. He copied the suited and artificial style of Pope, without, however, possessing any of Pope's genius. Born in Connecticut in 1754, Barlow was in his young manhood a member of a now forgotten coterie of literary persons known as the "Hartford wits," to whom the new republic looked for an example of all that was elegant and proper in literature. The Hartford wits all spelled Rhode Island Rhodeland, of course, and the "purists" and distastefully literary characters of the time followed their example. Even as late as 1827 some authors who strove for supernatural elegance and correctness referred to Newyorkbay and Longislandsound.

The mighty Joel went to live in France in 1788, got mixed up with the French revolution and barely escaped with his head. He spent the greater part of his life in France, being United States minister there in 1811-12, and did most of his writing there. In the latter year he died near Cracow, Poland, and his reformed system of spelling gradually went out of use. A good idea of Barlow's literary style, though not of his reformed spelling, is furnished by the following extract from the once lauded and now forgotten Columbiad. It describes the retreat from Bunker Hill.

There strides bold Putnam and from all the plains
Calls the tired troops, the tardy rear sustains
And mid the whizzing balls that skim the low
Waves back his sword, defies the follow-
ing foe.

"Whizzing balls that skim the low" is good. The low, whatever it was, doubtless needed skimming, and, considering that Putnam was getting away about as fast as he could, it was very creditable of him, though perhaps unnecessary, to "wave back his sword" and "defy the following foe" who were trying to catch him. But the great Joel and his poem, hailed as immortal, have gone, along with his reformed system of spelling, to join the doughty shade of "Old Put" a century ago, and the present generation must deal with a new set of faddists.—New York Press.

The Pearl.

The pearl is the one gem that comes to us perfect from the hand of nature, and to this its great antiquity as a gem is largely due. Precious stones whose beauty and brilliance depend on polishing and cutting would naturally be discovered and utilized later. The discovery of the diamond, for instance, probably dates within historic times. Though known earlier, it was not generally included among the gem treasures of royalty even as late as the seventh century. The modern cutting of diamonds in regular facets was invented as recently as 1456. Indeed it is quite probable that the pearl was the first gem known and treasured by prehistoric man, since the search for food must have been the first occupation of the earliest of the race, and the shining pearl would thus have been discovered in river mussels if not in marine oysters. Certain it is that the Old Testament and the ancient written histories allude to pearls and that remoter evidence is found in the tombs and excavated cities of still earlier eras. The Egyptians, Babylonians and Assyrians held the pearl in an esteem verging on reverence.

For Black Eyes.

It is often the case that people meet with accidents and bruises that cause disfiguring discolorations, from which they suffer not a little embarrassment and annoyance. It is worth while to know that there is a simple remedy and one quite within the reach of every one. Immediately after the accident mix an equal quantity of capsaicum annuum with mulleage made of gum arabic. To this add a few drops of glycerin. The bruised surface should be carefully cleansed and dried, then painted all over with the capsaicum preparation. Use a camel's hair brush and allow it to dry, then put on the second or third coat as soon as the first is entirely absorbed. A medical journal is authority for the statement that if this course is pursued immediately after the injury discoloration of the bruised tissue will be wholly prevented. It is also said that this remedy is unequaled as a cure for rheumatism or stiffness of the neck.

Toddy.

Fifty years ago, according to a veteran expert witness from Scotland, people drank "toddy"—that is to say, whisky, hot water and sugar. It is now an obsolete beverage even now. The really mysterious point about this "toddy" is how it got its name. "Toddy" is the Hindoostanee "tari" or "tadi," the juice of the coconut or other trees, which can be turned into a fiery intoxicant by being left to stand. "If we had a mind to cocoanuts or toddy," says Hampster, "our Malaysians of Achin would climb the trees and fetch as many nuts as we would have and a good pot of toddy every morning." Probably some Scottish nabob brought the word back with him from the east.—London Chronicle.

BERLIN IS MACHINE MADE.

English Writer Calls It Stiff, Rigid and Rectilinear.

Was Berlin made last year or the year before? It is impossible to say from looking at it. Some of the trees in the streets look at least ten years old, but they must have been planted long before the city was thought of. The houses and the streets and the lampposts and the statues are all much too neat and new to have endured the rains of more than one winter. It is all, in fact, quite too new to be comfortable. One feels afraid to sleep in any of the houses lest rheumatism should be lying in wait in rooms where the plaster has not had time to harden.

I drove from the station in a "droschki" with a monstrously old horse. Time had bent his forelegs into a very good imitation of a switchback railway, and as we plodded solemnly along the brand new asphalt roadway, with the brand new houses on either side and an occasional brand new electric car, with a brand new driver in a brand new uniform, I found myself wondering what the old horse must think of it all. One day he may have been grunting in an open field, and when he passed that way a week or so later he found a new broad boulevard, with hotels and shops and churches and great blocks of flats, all sprung up like mushrooms.

Berlin, then, is a great deal too perfect to be satisfactory. It is the machine made, not the hand made, article—it was very decidedly made, not born. There is no spontaneity in it, no life. Compared to, say, London, it is like a beautiful marble statue to a living woman.

Berlin is, in fact, an awful object lesson to emperors and others who try to make a capital city out of a respectable village. It is easy to put up imposing buildings—if you have the money—and to cut out broad tree lined roads and have everything neat and nice and fine, but you only make your village bigger and finer without making it any the more a capital city. There is no getting away from the feeling that Berlin is a village—a big village, a beautiful, rectilinear, new-out-of-the-drawbox village, but a village all the same.—London Chronicle.

GIRGENTI THE BEAUTIFUL.

"No Place of Ruins in the World More Beautiful Than This."

Every one has heard of Girgenti, as of Syracuse, before coming to Sicily. The most beautiful city of antiquity has left an endearing name, and if the Girgenti of today be far from the Agri-gentum of Roman splendor and still further from the Acragas of Greek beauty and magnificence it is still nobly worth seeing. Even the least responsive imagination can hardly fail to apprehend some idea of what this town must have been of old, when Acragas, with its vast extent and over 200,000 inhabitants, looked out across the dark blue waters of the Greek sea or Mare Africano from a lordly position of superb temples and magnificent buildings of all kinds. Today it is worth a pilgrimage from the ends of the earth. There is perhaps no place of ruin in the whole world more beautiful than this. To see it, as the present writer last saw it, in a golden sunset glow, with the great temples gleaming like yellow ivory and the town itself of a dusky gold and the sea beyond and up-lands and mountains behind irradiated with serene glory of light, is to see what will be for life an unforgettable impression, an ever deeply moving remembrance.

To localize the three loveliest views in Sicily (and I fancy that most travelers would agree with me) I should specify that from the terrace of the Hotel Timeo at Taormina, that from the monastery-hostelry of Madonna del Tindari over Tyndaris and the Aeolian Isles and that from the terrace of the Hotel Belvedere on the south wall of Girgenti, looking out on the lovely temples, the beautiful uplands and slopes and the blue sea washing Porto Empedocle below.—Century.

How Canada Was Named.

According to an eminent authority, when the Portuguese under Gaspar Cortereal in 1500 first ascended the St. Lawrence they believed it to be the strait of which they were in quest, through which a passage might be discovered into the Indian sea. When, however, they arrived at the point when they could clearly ascertain that this was no strait, but a river, they exclaimed repeatedly in their disappointment, "Ca nada" ("Here nothing"). These words, remembered by the natives, were repeated to the next Europeans who visited the land. The newcomers, hearing the phrase so frequently, conjectured that it must be the name of the country, so "Canada" it remains.

Money Made No Difference.

A poor but worthy old couple had a rare stroke of luck. Some relative died and left them a fortune of £20. The night of the arrival of the lawyer's letter telling them of their good fortune they sat up late, discussing the future and what they were to do with the great sum they had inherited. When they had done and were rising to go to bed the old man said, with a grand air of magnanimity: "Well, I suppose, Janet, this'll make no difference. We'll just speak to the neighbors as before."—London Standard.

The Fact For the Figure.

"Of course," said the bachelor girl, "I am lonely, but I am afraid marriage would be out of the frying pan into the fire."

"It's more likely," answered Miss Cayenne, "to be out of the chafing dish into the gas stove."—Washington Star.

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IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—To Peter

Cogan, Mrs. Peter Cogan and Bridget Cogan Daily.
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein the Essex County Building and Loan Association is complainant, and you and others are defendants, you are required to appear and plead, demur, or answer to the complainant's notice in hereby given the third day of September next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.

This said bill is filed to foreclose two mortgages upon land in the town of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey, one dated September 15, 1896, given by Patrick Convey and Betsy Convey, his wife, to Daniel M. Lyon and assigned to complainant; the other dated May 15, 1904, given by Mary Convey to complainant.

And you Peter Cogan and you Bridget Cogan Daily are made defendants because you are heirs at law of Mary Convey deceased, and claim some interest in said mortgaged premises, and you Mrs. Peter Cogan are made a defendant because you are the wife of Peter Cogan and claim an inchoate right of dower in said mortgaged premises.
Dated July 2, 1906.
FITCH & FITCH,
Solicitors for Complainant,
22 Clinton Street, Newark, N. J.

ESTATE OF FRANCES A. HARRIS

son, deceased.
Pursuant to the order of GEORGE R. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.
MARCUS S. CRANE.

June 5, 1906.
ESTATE OF ANNIE O. DOWD DECEASED.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE R. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.
EDWIN A. WHITE.

Edwin A. Bayner, Executor.

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